

EL PASO HERALD

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New Texas Mining Law

BRIEFLY, the new mining bill which will probably soon become a law at Austin provides that one desiring to prospect for oil or gas on public land in Texas may obtain a permit giving him exclusive prospecting rights for two years, the fee being 50¢ per acre, with allowable extension of one year for an added \$1 per acre; provided, that within six months from the date of the first permit actual work of development must be begun, and \$1000 spent, the first year, \$3000 the second.

If oil or gas be discovered, the holder of the permit has preferential right to lease. The state will lease for 15 years or less, at a rental of \$2.50 per acre per year in addition to a royalty of 6 percent semiannually on the gross receipts from sale of product; the rental ceases if the royalty exceeds the rental figure.

Where oil or gas is found on land sold by the state reserving mineral rights, the royalty is divided half to the state and half to the owner of the surface rights, to compensate him for right-of-way and damages. Such land may be prospected under permit the same as unoccupied public land.

Prospect rights for oil and gas are limited to 640 acres though the total may be distributed over 16 separate holdings. No person may have an interest in more than one permit at one time. Permits may be transferred by sale, mortgage, or lease.

Metallic minerals other than iron and placer gold may be located in claims of 21 acres each not to exceed 1500 feet long; and lines must be parallel, and rights extend vertically downward within the bounds, with no apex or extralateral rights. Rights are initiated by posting notice and erecting monuments. Within three months a shaft four feet square must be sunk ten feet, or equivalent work done, and a survey (costing \$20) applied for, this application to be accompanied by proof of the discovery of valuable mineral. The surveyor must return his notes within 90 days to the land office.

Work costing \$100 must be done in each of the two years of the prospecting period. Thereafter a payment of \$1 per acre shall be made every year, on pain of forfeiture of all rights. If the mineral be on land in private ownership with mineral rights remaining in the state, the owner of the mining claim must pay the surface owner 5¢ per acre per year.

Iron and placer gold, nonmetallic minerals including asphaltum, also building stone and clay, may be located in the same manner as metallic minerals, but any area up to 640 acres may be located, and the total area may be divided into 16 separate holdings. There is no limit to the number of metallic mineral claims any person may acquire, as long as he pays the annual tax.

The general principle of the new law is in accord with the practice in Mexico, the two chief points being, first, the annual payment plan, with royalty (in the case of oil and gas) on product, and no final patents of ownership; and, second, the absence of extralateral rights, claims being bounded by vertical planes to the center of the earth.

The fees are small enough and the terms of prospecting and producing are easy enough to give great encouragement to the mineral industry in Texas. All the revenue goes to the public free school fund.

For the first time, provision is made for acquiring mineral rights on a fair basis under land the surface of which is privately owned. This new provision is of vital importance in developing the west Texas oil fields.

The old Texas plan of fixing a minimum price on mineral land, with no maximum except the limit of caprice of the land commissioner, and forced purchase at the commissioner's price or abandonment, is done away with, and a rational plan adopted that has successfully stood the test of time and great mining activity in Mexico; the new plan leaves nothing to the discretion of a single official, and gives a fair show to the man who thinks he is on the trail of something worth while, and wants time to go into the proposition without subjecting himself to oppressive or even prohibitory requirements.

The new Texas law should particularly interest men whose operations in Mexico are temporarily suspended.

Those east-enders are sports all right; the west-enders will have to be moving to keep in the fun. Death comes to him who waits.

This is the season when men who owe the grocer and butcher are busy picking out their 1911 models of automobiles and selling the old ones for the mortgage.

The Mexican government does not seem to take any better care of its own railroad property than it does of the other roads. The long interruption in traffic has a moral effect very damaging to the government. It makes the trouble look worse than it really is.

We hazard a guess that Col. Roosevelt, in his limited time here, would rather talk than eat. He has lots of things to say to these people, and he would rather talk to a crowd. If he must be fed to keep him strong and hearty, let the function be short and simple, leaving time for a ride around town and a big talk in the open.

Cases continue to come to light, of ruin or near-ruin due to gambling at the races. The disposition to gamble on the races is both a sign of weakness and a destroyer of character. No man who habitually gambles on the races or at keno, even in a small way, can be trusted in any capacity. Employers, public and private, would do well to watch the habits of employees, especially those who handle money. The gambler naturally acquires loose views of property rights; and theft is only another way of getting something for nothing.

The discovery of a fine flow of artesian water in the San Simon valley of Arizona, just across the New Mexico line, is tremendously significant. There is reason to believe that artesian water will be found throughout the valley, which extends from the Mexico boundary northward above the Southern Pacific railroad, and is traversed also by the El Paso & Southwestern. The wonderful Roswell country was all developed through artesian wells, and Arizona has at least an equal chance.

About 70,000 acres are under some sort of cultivation in this valley, but the land is not half developed, and ten years from now the same acres will be producing four or five times the present net profit. There is no reason why this should not become one of the most famous fruit growing regions in the world. This is the ideal grape and melon country, and pears have always done well. Garden truck and onions will take an important place. Wheat and barley will be grown in the seasonal rotation. Alfalfa will always be important, but by no means the prime source of wealth.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

A CERTAIN man infests our town who views all falsehoods with a frown. He never has since early youth, dished up a word that wasn't truth. From his chaste lips, in catenets, there comes a ceaseless flow of facts, and all his facts are stale and old, and make the hearer's blood run cold. With mournful mien his truth he springs, with frowning brow his facts he flings, till all the folks are sad and sore, and he's dubbed the Village Bore. A cheerful liar lives in town, who throws the truth and holds it down; of course he is a bad, bad man, constructed on a sinful plan, but when he would some yarn commence, he always has an audience. I never yet could understand why truth, throughout this pleasant land, is held so solemn, gloomy thing that should our wining booms bring. It's cheerless as an epitaph; few men will tell the truth and laugh; and that, perhaps, is why the wise have such a lurking love for lies.

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Beatrice Fairfax On the Old Maid's Club.

All But One Confess They Have Been Traitors to the Cause.

THE Old Maid's club was in session. "Girls," said the president, "this is our first official meeting in four weeks. This evening you are expected to give in detail just what you think on the question of women remaining unmarried. In other words, my sisters, are you still for the cause?"

There was a long pause, broken only by a nervous giggle from Mollie B. "Mollie," said the president, sternly, "have you been wearing that hat again?"

"Just a very few times, Marian; just on stormy days."

But Mollie's was a tell-tale little face which spoke more plainly than words.

"Mollie," said the brown-eyed girl sweetly, "didn't I see you in Tom's motor in the park, the other day?"

Mollie bristled. "Yes, you did," said Mollie, defiantly, "and I'm always going out in it. And I must as well tell you girls that I'm a traitor to the cause. I'm not going to be an old maid, and I'm glad, glad, glad of it, so there!"

And Mollie cast an imploring glance at her fellow members of the Old Maid's club.

"Oh, Mollie, how heavenly! Of course it's Tom. When did it happen?"

"Of course you will all despise me," said the culprit, "but if you only knew how heavenly it is to be in love you would forgive me."

For fully half a minute the brown-eyed girl had been gazing at the shirt waist of the girl who had just confessed.

"What is it, Peggy?" said the latter, uncomfortably. "You've been staring me out of countenance for the last—dear knows how long. What's wrong with you?"

Marian looked so different. "I don't know what it is, Marian, but you do look different. Doesn't she, girls? Perhaps it's the new way you are doing your hair, and that pretty, fluffy waist you have on. You see I'm so used to seeing you in plain, severe clothes that I hardly recognize you in frills. Yes, that must be what changes you so."

The shirt waist girl rose to her feet. "Ladies," she said, solemnly, "henceforth this club has but one aim. It is to help the members of the Old Maid's club to get married as soon as possible. Those in favor of the motion please say 'Aye.'"

"Aye, aye, aye, aye," rose in chorus.

"That being settled," said the sole member of the old maid's club, "we may as well telephone downstairs for the boys to come up; for all four told me they would be here promptly at 8:30."

The match against Aston Villa in the second round of the English Cup was more important to the Rovers than an ordinary cup-tie. The Rovers' "stars" had been going down lately, and a victory over the clever Birmingham club would subsequently prove a great financial blessing.

Twenty thousand people, including over 500 of the Villa's supporters, invaded the Rovers' enclosure to see the match. Rose Carnaby, with Heron in close attendance, sat in the second row of the grandstand.

Suddenly a roar went up, bells were rung, and the playing of a trumpet rang out discordantly from the crowded slopes. The Rovers were taking the field!

Rose leaned forward. Where was Jack? Presently she saw him. He came out last of all, his head bent, his shoulders slightly stooping, the color gone from his face.

"Have I made him look like that?" she thought, and her heart smote her.

Three minutes later the game commenced, and the Rovers flattered their supporters by setting up a hot attack on the Villa goal. But the visitors' defence was like a rock, and gradually they gained the upper hand.

At half-time neither side had scored. In the first minute of the second half the Villa forced a corner, which was well taken, and resulted in a melee in the homesteaders' goal-mouth. Jack dived for the ball among a host of harking feet, and after it had been kicked into midfield, it was discovered that he was hurt. One of his hands clasped the other, and he leaned against one of the posts, biting his lip.

"What is the matter with him? What is the matter?" Rose cried, turning to Heron, with a face nearly as white as Jack's.

"Nothing much," said Heron shortly. "Look!"

One of the backs came up and said something to Jack, but he shook his head and, clasping his hands behind his back, began to pace up and down the goal.

Shortly afterward, the vast concourse of spectators behaved like mad things, and a prolonged roar went up, for the Rovers broke away, and one of their inside forwards headed into the Villa net from a high center from the left.

From then on until the end it was a ding-dong struggle, each side attacking in turn, and then, when the game

Model Laws Governing Public Health Urged By Medical Men

National Association Is Raising Standard of Medical Education in Colleges.

THE National Medical association, of America, is this week holding its seventh annual conference in Chicago. Immediately preceding this conference was the gathering of the National Confederation of State Medical and Licensing boards, which gave special consideration to establishing of the recognition of the physician's license in the various states, and kindred subjects bearing upon state requirements for licenses.

Is For Public Good.

The Medical association is not an organization selfishly devoted to the interests of the profession. On the contrary, its efforts are largely altruistic and for the public good. It aims to suggest model laws governing public health, medical legislative laws and kindred topics, which may be adopted by the individual states with whatever local modifications seem needful. One of the objects of the association is to raise the standard of medical education and to unify the grades throughout the country. Recent investigations in the status of various colleges made by Abraham Fletcher, Ph. D., of New York, in connection with the work of the Andrew Carnegie Foundation fund for the pensioning of college teachers, revealed some surprising conditions in some of the colleges granting medical diplomas.

Under the auspices of the American Medical association a more complete investigation of medical colleges has been made and full reports prepared. It was found that there are medical colleges with absolutely no hospital connection, and some in which the students do not have the privilege of dissecting in anatomy work. Others are entirely lacking in laboratory equipment and in other essentials to modern medical science. The graduates of such institutions cannot be properly qualified for their work, so the public suffers through them if they be permitted to practice. The Medical association is endeavoring to secure a higher but uniform standard of grades in all the medical colleges of the country. At least two years of college work is recommended as a preliminary preparation for admission to the medical school. The extension of the medical course from four years to five years is under consideration, as is also the essential equipment of laboratory and clinic.

Seeks Uniformity in Practice.

The association is also working towards uniformity in the medical practice laws. A man disqualified for the practice of medicine in one state should not be permitted to practice in another. No one should be permitted to practice any healing art who cannot pass an examination showing that he has sufficient education along professional lines to permit him to work intelligently. The association opposes discrimination regarding any sex or class of healers. There should be uniform qualifications for all who desire a license to treat the sick. After securing the license a man should be permitted to practice healing after any system he prefers.

The matter of state licensing and

was practically over, dire misfortune overtook the Rovers.

One of their backs handled in the penalty area, and the referee hurried toward the spot with a shrill blast on his whistle, and a pointing finger. The ball was placed on the mark and the men arranged themselves in groups behind the goal.

Jack stood crouching in the middle of the goal, his eyes alert and his hands outstretched.

The penalty kick would be the last kick of the match if the Villa scored, it would mean a replay at Birmingham and probable defeat for the Rovers.

The man who took the kick knew his business and drove the ball hand along the ground, and he did so Jack dived, and the crowd once more went frantic as the ball cannoned against the young goal keeper's outstretched hands and, swerving round the post, thudded against the barrier.

For a moment the whistle signifying that the game was over, was drowned by the shouting and cheering, the ringing of bells and the racket of feet against the barriers. The Rovers had won, and 14,000 people were cheering and shouting.

But Jack lay where he had fallen until two of his comrades picked him up, and then a little crowd of players gathered round him.

"By George! He's fainted!" Heron gasped.

The people began to hurry from the stand, but Rose sat white and silent in her place while they carried her lover into the dressing room.

"Go and find out what is the matter," she said to Heron. And he went without a word.

He returned at the end of five minutes.

"There's nothing to be frightened about," he said, with a rough kindness in his tone. "He's broken three fingers on his right hand. There's a

LETTERS To the HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will not be published where such a request is made).

A CORRECTION.

White Water, N. M., March 1.

Editor El Paso Herald:

To the public in general and all whom it may concern: There has been printed in the El Paso Herald an article, signed by one R. L. McLeister, shot and killed three (3) Mexicans while they attempted to rob him while on my way to Mogollon in a stage coach.

To this I would like to say that there is absolutely no foundation to that article which was printed Feb. 25, 1911, and that it is a lie from start to finish and if I can find who has caused such to be printed I shall endeavor to have the law deal with him to the limit.

I would emphatically have all whom it concerns know that it is a lie.

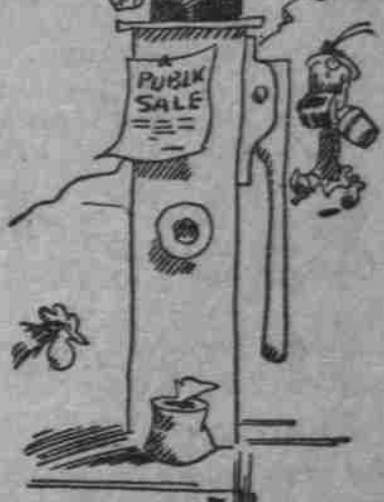
R. L. McLeister, White Water, N. M. P. S.—Editor, you will do me a favor to print the writer's name and also send it to me.

R. L. McLeister.

(The account of the alleged occurrence was signed by D. N. Barron as writer, and other witnesses named were L. E. Mitchell, D. A. Henderson, and T. R. Lyons.—Editor.)

Abe Martin

By Frederic J. Haskin



Pinky Kerr has joined a new benevolent lodge. When you're sick they shake the box 't' see who sets up with you an' when you die you git a brass band o' eight pieces. All is not gold that glitters an' some red noses or caused by indigestion.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1907

Perry Bean is in town from Van Horn.

Joe Crosby left this afternoon for New Orleans.

Chinese Inspector Behan is in town from Nogales.

W. A. Hawkins aw in town today for a short time.

Mrs. Britton Davis left today for New York over the G. H.

Judge A. G. Wilcox has gone to Pecos on professional business.

Hep Russell returned this morning over the T. & P. from Kansas City.

Mrs. Weisswenger gave a birthday party to her friends the other evening.

Mrs. E. Silberberg leaves tomorrow for a visit with her sister in the City of Mexico.

Isaac Haas and family left today for Newburn, N. Y., where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Kate Flemming has returned to the City of Mexico after a visit with Phil Smith's family.

Messrs. Pawel, Beall, White and Eskridge went down to Fort Hancock this afternoon on a hunting trip.

Chief engineer Fawson Smith of the Corralitos road has returned from a trip over the road to Guerrero.

The postoffice today kept Sunday hours, owing to Texas' independence day, but the other federal officers upstairs had to jog along as usual.

At the rate the temperature is rising, it won't be long before the leaves are out. The green grass is already springing up from the sods on the courthouse lawn.

Mrs. Dwyer and daughter, Miss Gertrude, of San Antonio, are guests of Judge and Mrs. Magoffin. They came to attend the Magoffin-Burford wedding, which was held yesterday morning.

Dorothy Dix Asks What Is TRUE Love?

Here is a Beautiful Answer to Mr. Howe's Question—Noted Examples.

A. G. HOWE asks:

"To what is true love?" John S. Rosa makes the following beautiful reply:

"What is true love? It is the benediction of God to the human race, the essence of His divine nature. It is a spiritualized natural element in our being, which we call love, and which is the dwelling by the saying of kind words and the doing of loving deeds and those things which will please the object of its affection."

"Many examples of it are everywhere. We cannot help but feel it. From youth to old age it asserts itself, and, animated by its quickening influence, we do things that no other earthly power could induce us to perform. True love will stand the test of time. Poverty cannot shake it; money cannot buy it; enemies cannot kill it; old age cannot wither it; the rich cannot monopolize it."

"It is as free and invigorating as air, its language is universal. To us it is what the sunshine is to the flower; what the compass is to the vessel. It stimulates us to action. It sharpens the senses and refreshes the soul."

"There have been many examples of true love. One of the greatest was given by the wife of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, of the French army, who, when her husband was publicly degraded, and all manner of humiliations were told about him, remained faithful to him. Parisians laughed at her 'naivete,' but in the face of the whole world she declared her belief in his innocence, and he determined to prove that the charges against him were false."

"In a letter written to her from the Ile du Diabie, Capt. Dreyfus said: 'In my dark cell, in the tortures of my soul, it is to you that I turn, my dear wife, who in these sad and terrible moments have shown for me a devotion without boundaries, a love illimitable. Continue to sustain me with your profound love; aid me in this awful struggle for my honor, and let me feel your beautiful soul throbbing close to mine.'"

"Another story, beautiful and pathetic in its details, is a fitting answer to A. G. Howe's question. 'What is true love?' It is the story of Miss Nellie White, a young woman, beautiful and aristocratic, cultivated, talented, a darling of society, who married Dr. Brinkerhoff of Honolulu, and went to the City of Mexico to work among the lepers of Molokai."

"For two years and a half she cheered her husband on in his great labor among the accursed, sharing his work and hardships without a murmur, and gaining for herself the title of 'angel of light' from the unfortunates to whom she ministered, and then she died."

"She sacrificed all of the ease, and

luxury that women love, and even perished that she might be with the one to whom she had given her heart. Greater love than this hath no man, that he will lay down his life for a friend."

It Moves the Old World.

In these days, when we hear so much of love, and see it so much in the unfaithfulness of men and women, it is good to recall such instances of devotion as these to revive our faith in love and make us realize that it is still the power that makes the world go round."

Nor are such cases of true love as rare as one might suppose. It is not necessary, fortunately, for many wives to prove their affection for their husbands in as spectacular a fashion as did Mrs. Dreyfus and Mrs. Brinkerhoff, but all about us are thousands of other women, unnoted and unsung, whose daily lives are one long sacrifice upon the altar of love."

There are beautiful young girls, pampered, petted, accustomed to every luxury, who leave their luxurious homes and go to live in cheap little flats, and stave over cooking stoves and wear made-over clothes for the sake of the men they love. There are other women who make of their patient shoulders the ladders on which their husbands climb to success, and who keep in the background in order that they may not dim the glory of the men that they have loved better than they love themselves."

They Suffer All For Love.

There are women married to men who never show them any affection, or tenderness, or consideration, whose love endures to the end in spite of starvation and neglect, and ill treatment."

There are women who forgive, and forgive, and forgive the men who are faithless to them; who reach out pitying arms and drag the reeling drunkard into the shelter of their love; who go down the hard ways of poverty with a man without a complaint; whose ministrations never falter if some disease makes a man so loathsome that everybody else turns from him in disgust."

In every police court you will see women with bruised and disfigured faces trying to protect the brutes that struck them. Outside of every prison door waits some woman whose love was so great that even shame and disgrace could not kill it."

And there are men working themselves to death that some women may be kept soft and warm, and walk in silk attire. There are men whom the love of some woman inspires to deeds otherwise beyond their power, and there are men who bear, as with the patience of God, with the faithful whispering of noxious wives and endure their petty tyrannies without a murmur."

For true love is not dead in the world. It still loves to redeem this old earth of ours.